

LADEN WITH GEMS, HE IS ARRESTED ON ICE-COATED LINER

Nochin Rewzyn Is Held When
He Seeks to Land With
\$30,000 in Jewels.

BLUCHER BATTLED SEA.

Tempestuous Passage Brings
Vessel to Port Like Glistening
Iceberg.

Coated in glistening ice from the water line to the tips of her masts, the Hamburg-American liner Blucher arrived in port from Hamburg today with a goodly list of passengers for a winter voyage. The Blucher was one of the only two transatlantic liners to-day. The other was the Faber liner Germania, which was also coated with ice.

Stiff gales met the Blucher all the way across, but it was not until yesterday the storm broke into the real thing in the way of rough weather. Off Nantucket she encountered the northern gale that has been whirling over New York since Monday night.

Arthur M. Waitt, president of the Standard Third Rail Company, No. 105 Broadway, and a veteran ocean traveler, was on the bridge with the captain when the Blucher ran into the tempest. Mr. Waitt said on landing today that he was the roughest weather he had seen in twenty-one crossings of the Atlantic.

"Every wave," he said, "broke into spray that deluged the bridge and froze as it fell. The captain and his assistants on the bridge were coated with ice every little while and had to retire into the pilot house to thaw out. A great many of the passengers were quite uncomfortable yesterday and last night only are glad to get on shore."

GERMANY NOT LOOKING FOR WAR, TRAVELER DECLARES.

Mr. Waitt and his wife have been on a visit to Mrs. Waitt's sister, Mrs. Schmidt, in Baden, Baden. Mrs. Schmidt returned with Mr. and Mrs. Waitt to visit them for a few weeks at their home in this city.

While abroad, Mr. Waitt talked to many men of affairs and knowledge of political conditions in Germany. He found all these men unanimous in the belief that Germany is not in danger of engaging in warfare with any power.

"Emperor William," declared Mr. Waitt, "although called a war lord, is really a powerful influence for peace. The German people do not want war. The German people will protect their industrial expansion, but they do not believe they will have to go to war to do so."

Legat Szekul, the Russian consul, came over on the Blucher with his accompaniment, Prof. Oskar Imchs. Szekul undertakes a concert tour until the middle of February, when he will join the Metropolitan Company and appear in "Shello."

A private detective, Al P. Rink, boarded the Blucher at Quarantine and looked up a second cabin passenger, Nochin Rewzyn. Rink had a cable message from the Chief of Police of Warsaw, stating Rewzyn was in possession of valuable gems obtained by fraudulent means.

Rewzyn had a big collection of some 400 kinds and sizes. He proved to be a remarkable jewelry store. The star piece of the collection was a yellow diamond weighing 23.34 carats. He declared his gems to the customs authorities as worth 30,000 rubles, about \$15,000 in American money. Actually, the collection was estimated to be worth about \$20,000, but Rewzyn said he bought the gems cheaply in pawnshops and other places in Russia and was bringing them here to sell. He had only about \$1,000 in money, less than one-ninth the sum required to pay the duty on his gems and jewels.

GEMS CUSTODIAN IS HOLDING PENDING MESSAGE.

"My intention," said Rewzyn, "is to pay \$1,000 in duty and take the gems out as much as I can for that sum, leaving the rest in the custody of the Government. When I sell the first batch I will pay duty and take out more."

He insisted he had bought and paid his own money for every gem in his possession. Nevertheless, he was held at Ellis Island on Rink's complaint to await further advice from the Chief of Police of Warsaw.

Immigration Inspector Roman Dobler subjected the first and second cabin passengers on the Blucher to a close inspection as they left the ship. The immigration authorities have found many persons who would be barred if they came to this country in the steerage have been enquiring about passage and entering without any great trouble. No passengers of that sort were aboard on the Blucher today.

THE RANGE RIDERS.

Have you enjoyed "The Two-Gun Man?"

Every one else has. Everybody's reading it and talking about it. How would you like to read an even better cowboy story by the same author?

You may.

"THE RANGE RIDERS," by Charles Allen Seltzer, author of "The Two-Gun Man," will begin in tomorrow's Evening World.

That's a story you have no more right to miss than to miss your breakfast on any day.

Don't forget. "The Range Riders" will begin in tomorrow's Evening World.

Read it after tomorrow.

Read it.

Nothing but "Talk, Talk, Talk," To Women's Clubs of New York

Marion Fairfax, Author of
"The Talker," Who Has
Fixed the Significant
Modern Figure in Her
Play, Says That Type
Simply Wastes Energy,
but Accomplishes Nothing.

Feminine Flippancy on
Perilous Subjects and
Inflated Egotism of To-
day Is Reaction From
Too Much Friday Night
Prayer Meeting of Fifty
Years Ago.

Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

The clubwoman has at last come into her own. With her pseudo-culture, her inflated egotism, her complete lack of any genuine and dignified accomplishment, she is the significant figure in Marion Fairfax's clever play, "The Talker."

"The Talker" is that very common type of modern woman who vacillates her brain with every idea that comes along, the result being a continuous conversational inflammation.

Yesterday I discussed her interesting dramatic "final" with Miss Fairfax. In private life, by the way, she is Mrs. Tully Marshall, wife of the actor, and as charming a young woman as ever turned her pen into a scalpel. Under a coronet of soft brown braids, a pair of big brown eyes meet one with an expression that is at once alert and pondering, and the thin, sensitive lips are equally ready with a smile or a gentle sarcasm.

"The trouble with the average American woman is that she doesn't know her place," Miss Fairfax began in a quiet, musical voice.

"She is like Mohammed's coffin, suspended in the air between heaven and earth and belonging to neither. SHE DOES NOTHING TO JUSTIFY HER EXISTENCE."

"The woman in my play is the woman of the great middle class, whose husband is not and never will be rich, but will for many years earn 'a good, fair salary.' This woman is pretty, vivacious, socially attractive, but, so far as I can see, worth absolutely nothing. I can't think that she justifies her existence simply by eating three meals a day. Yet what else does she do? She has no commanding social position where the influence of sheer beauty and graciousness would have its value for the world. She has no children and probably doesn't want any. She lives in a flat and does her housekeeping by pressing a button. What's her excuse for living 'in the world'?"

"She joins women's clubs," I suggested.

"And what earthly good does that do?" exclaimed the heretical Miss Fairfax.

"What have the women's clubs of New York really accomplished besides a never-ending sea of discussion? It's talk, talk, talk, and even if there are no immediately tragic consequences, as in my play, there's such an awful waste of energy. If a locomotive spent all its time blowing off steam it would never get anywhere."

"And then the kind of talk! I don't know what's got into the modern woman. It has happened that I have attended various teas and social gatherings of women in the last year or two, and I have been, not shocked, but utterly astounded at the things that were said."

HER CONVERSATION MARKED BY EXTREME FLIPPANCY.

"I suppose it's a reaction from too much Friday night prayer-meeting fifty years ago, but flippancy is the sine qua non of the modern woman's conversation, though the heavens and all the gods are in the process. And yet I know perfectly well that every one of those women I met would be found dead rather than in a really compromising situation."

"The woman who has thought out her own philosophy of life, who is really original and unconventional, is not the woman who is always talking radicalism, just because she has the courage to live her own life she has learned the cost, and she dare not advise others to emulate her own defiance."

"I have nothing to say against a woman who, after carefully considering her particular problem, solves it in some way which tradition has named as wrong. Then the consequences of her act speak for her. If suffering results, she is the sufferer, and there is always her example. But it's the women who are afraid to act and who take it out in talk who are dangerous!"

THE TALKING WOMAN AFTER FIFTY A SAD SIGHT.

"If they would take it, yes," said Miss Fairfax. "If they will not, the end is always tragedy. Sometimes a sudden one, as in my play, often the tragedy of an old old age. The talking woman after fifty is a sad sight. She has done nothing, and now her time for doing is past. She has not even any idea with the younger generation."

"But motherhood is not the sovereign remedy for this woman. It is simply work. Let her get out and do something. If she and her husband choose to bring up five or six young citizens her work is often cut out for her at home, though I believe that even the mother who has a profession should hesitate a long time before giving it up."

"However, every woman should have a definite job. If not as homemaker, then as a business woman. The woman who is not a business woman is a surplus person, a waste of space, a burden on the world."

"As things are now, I cannot see what the husband gets out of life with the talking woman," concluded Miss Fairfax.

"Words, words, words," I quoted.



N. Y. MEN NAMED BY M'NAGAL IN DYNAMITE CASE

Flood of Subpoenas for Per-
sons Said to Know Inside
of Explosions Here.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 10.—Subpoenas for scores of persons who are believed to know about explosions in New York City and in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Iowa and other points in the Middle West were issued today by the Government officials who are conducting the Federal Grand Jury's investigation of the dynamite conspiracy.

Many of the witnesses are said to be called because of new disclosures made by Orrie McManigal, the confessed dynamite maker, who for three days has been examined by United States Attorney Charles W. Miller. As the former accomplice of John J. McNamara, secretary-treasurer of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, who paid him for blowing up structures erected by "open shop" contractors, McManigal is said to have mentioned men who have not heretofore been named either at Los Angeles, Cal., or elsewhere.

McManigal continued today to go over his confession in detail. The financial accounts taken by the Government from McNamara's office are alleged to have aided the witness to throw much fresh light on the inquiry, particularly with reference to the \$1,000 a month allowed McNamara "for organizing purposes" and for which he was required to give no accounting.

BANKER EARL CELEBRATES.

Nasau Directors and Many Friends
Congratulate President.

Edward Earl, President of the National Nasau Bank, of Nasau and Brooklyn streets, today celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his connection with that institution. The offices of the bank were gay with flowers sent by friends of the banker, as well as the directors of other financial institutions, and he received many telegrams and other messages of congratulation.

In the afternoon, the board of directors held a special meeting, at which a resolution of appreciation of its services were adopted and presented to Mr. Earl.

DIES OF COLD IN STREET.

William Carran Collapses in Brook-
lyn While on Way to Work.

One death from cold occurred in Brooklyn early this morning. William Carran, seventy-two, of No. 24 Sixth street, was on his way to work when he suddenly collapsed on the sidewalk. Carran was a passerby, went to his aid and tried to revive him.

Carran did not respond to treatment and was carried to the hospital. When the physician arrived, Carran was still conscious, but in great distress and died a few minutes later. The doctor said the death was due to the excessive cold and the man's weakened condition.

WIRELESS TELLS OSCAR DIVORCED WIFE IS DEAD

Son Put Hammerstein Aboard
Ship Without Breaking
News to Impresario.

"WHAT WAS THE USE?"

"There Was Nothing He Could
Do," Says Arthur, After
Ship Sails.

With his divorced wife, Mrs. Melvina Hammerstein, lying dead in her apartments at the Cornwall, No. 25 West Nineteenth street, Oscar Hammerstein sailed for London today on the Lusitania. Mrs. Hammerstein died last night of heart failure. No one told the one-time husband.

Arthur Hammerstein, the second son by a former marriage, escorted his father to the pier, and after the ship sailed admitted that he had kept Mrs. Hammerstein's death a secret.

"What was the use?" he inquired bluntly. "It was all over. They had not lived together for years. There was nothing that he could do. He had important business in London, anyway, and it was better just to let him go alone. I shall send him a wireless this afternoon and break the news."

Mr. Hammerstein was in high spirits as he went up the gangplank. He had been here only a few days.

Mrs. Melvina Hammerstein was the impresario's second wife, and bore him his two daughters, Stella, the actress, who is his chum, and Mrs. Rosa Tostevin. The sons, Harry, Arthur, William and Abraham, were the children of his first wife. The second marriage was contracted at Montgomery, Ala., thirty-three years ago, the bride being a Miss Jacob.

Mr. Hammerstein and his wife, who is now dead, lived apart for many years. Their opinions on domesticity are voiced in two quotations. Mr. Hammerstein once said:

"A theatrical man cannot be a pinocchio husband. A pinocchio husband works certain hours, and never comes home a second time, and never fails to call his wife at certain hours of the day. He never gets anywhere in life. After supper he helps his wife with the dishes, then sits opposite her and deals the cards. They never meet any one, never know any one."

Mrs. Hammerstein's reply to this was characteristic. She said:

"I think the manager's wife who is jealous of her husband is stupid. If these things were true, then the man is not worth the woman's torturing herself on his account."

On Jan. 23 last Mrs. Hammerstein, having established residence at South Nyack, in Rockland County, where she had been living with her daughter Stella, brought a suit for divorce. The proceedings were kept quiet and the details of the testimony and accusations were never made public. It was understood that Mrs. Hammerstein merely referred to "divers women." On June 17 she was granted an interlocutory decree which was made final three months later.

It is declared that Mrs. Hammerstein's death was superinduced by the distress that attended the divorce proceedings. The freed wife had been sick for three months and was attended by Dr. Victor Maltzer. She was fifty-six years old. Health came suddenly while her two daughters were beside her.

The private funeral service will take place at the Cornwall tomorrow evening. The body may be sent to Alabama for burial.

MAYOR NOT A CANDIDATE.

Watson Says He Hasn't Planned to
Make Gaylor President.

Corporation Counsel Archibald R. Watson is not engaged in any movement designed to urge the candidacy of Mayor Gaylor for the Presidency. Such an inference was drawn from the recently published statement of John D. Crimmins, who openly advocated the nomination of the Mayor by the National Democratic Convention. When Mr. Watson was shown Mr. Crimmins' statement today the Corporation Counsel said:

"Mr. Crimmins as well as a large number of other prominent citizens have to my knowledge from time to time expressed interest in Mayor Gaylor as a Presidential possibility, but the statement that I am now or ever expect to be in charge of a movement to bring the Mayor's name before the National Convention is erroneous. It is expected of me that I shall devote my time and attention to my official duties. I know the Mayor well enough to know that any other course would be distasteful to him."

DIX TO NAME HIS OWN MAN.

But Wants Medical Indorsement
for Doty's Successor.

ALBANY, Jan. 10.—It was reported here today that Gov. Dix had asked some of the leading physicians of New York City to name the man to succeed Dr. Doty as Health Officer of the Port of New York.

It was stated at the Executive Chamber that the Governor would make his own selection, but naturally wanted to appoint some one who had the indorsement of the medical profession.

BLOWN UNDER AUTO BY WIND

Joseph Klipper, a Jeweler, seventy-two years old, was crossing Fourth avenue at Eighth street at 6 o'clock last evening when a gust of wind blew him in front of an automobile. He was removed to Bellevue Hospital with a broken leg and other injuries.

The automobile was owned by Mrs. Joseph J. White of No. 1 Lexington avenue, who, with a friend, Mrs. Scott, was being driven by Adolph Weinbauer.

Oscar Hammerstein, Who Is on Sea, and Divorced Wife, Who Is Dead



MALVINA HAMMERSTEIN

"FINGY" CONNORS SAYS DEMOCRATS WILL WIN IF THEY'LL BE NICE.

Must Cease Quarrelling and Next
Presidential Election Will
Be Easy.

"Fingy" Connors, arrived in a great fur coat and coon skin cap with ear flaps, blew into the Waldorf-Astoria today from Buffalo. Mr. Connors plumed into a political dissertation and exclaimed:

"The Democrats can win and will win the next Presidential election if-4f, mind you—they behave themselves. By that I mean if the Democrats cease quarrelling among themselves, get together and stick together, victory will prevail in the party."

"If the Democrats do not divide themselves into radicals and conservatives and don't stop to fight over who is a radical and who is a conservative, and thereby miss the main chance, nothing—not a thing, I say—can prevent a Democratic triumph in the nation. The Republicans are divided now and are fighting over the radical and conservative and progressive issues, and no one knows among them who is a radical and who is a conservative. They are up in the air in that respect—so the Democrats don't want to ape them and set into that sort of a snarl."

"The Republican ticket is going to be headed by Taft without a doubt, and will be beaten all over the country. The Democrats are going to take Harmon, bag and baggage, as with Taft only to beat there will be nothing to it."

"Don't fail for that Roosevelt stuff. He is beaten now, and I guess he realizes it. As for Taft, what has he done to break the trust? He says to them: 'Go and divide into nine or ninety-nine parts and we will tolerate you.' He said that in the Standard Oil and Tobacco Trusts. Who got the benefit, the consumer, the public or any one else? The trusts are still the same old girls in new dress."

INCOME TAX UPHELD.

MAIDEN, Wis., Jan. 10.—Wisconsin's Income Tax law, enacted by the last Legislature, was held constitutional by the Supreme Court here yesterday. The decision was unanimous.

The great question as to whether the measure did not violate the Federal constitution in making new unequal before the law by giving exceptions and providing for a progressive rate of taxation, propounded by the income and as to whether the State constitution was not violated in a different rate of taxation for persons and corporations are passed upon and the clause of the law making these provisions are held not to contravene the constitution.

Three Die in Boston Fire.

BOSTON, Jan. 10.—A man, woman and child were suffocated in a fire at No. 10 Willard street, in the West End, last night. They lived on the top floor of a four-story tenement house, which was partly burned.

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